VOLUME I.

PAINESVILLE, LAKE COUNTY, OHIO, SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1872.

NUMBER 45.

As the ample moon,
In the deep stillness of a summer's eve,
Rising behind a thick and lofty grove,
Burns like an anconsuming also flight
In the green trees, and kindling on all sides
Their leafy umbrage, turns the dasky veil
Into a substance glorious as her own,
Yea, with her own incorporate, by power
Capacious and serene: Like power abides
In man's celestral spirit: Virtue thus
Sets forth and magnifies herself; thus feeds
A calm, a beautiful, a silent fire,
From theoremembrances of mortal life,
From error, disappointmost—nay, from guilt
And conclines, so releatless justice with,
From palpublic oppressions of despair.

Oh! subtile secret of the air,
Making the things that are not, fair
Beyond the things that we can reach
And name with names of clumsy speech
By shadow worlds of purple haze
The sunniest of sunny days
Oaweighing in our heart's delight;
Opening the eyes of blinder sight;
Holding an echo in such hold,
Bidding a hope such wings unfold.
That present sounds and sight between
Can come and go, unbigard, unseen. Can come and go, analogard, unseen,
Oh! subtile Secret of the air,
Heaven itself is heavenly fair
By help of thee. The saints' good days
Are good because the good Lord lays
No bound of shore along she son
Of beautiful Eternity.

BY MRS. L. M. BLINN. The bells in my heart are chiming—chiming,
The sweetest of music in pleasant time;
Their echoing voices go floating—climbing,
Above earth's sighing, with voice applime;
This is what they say with their silvery call,
"God is good and His love is over us all."

o'er my wasted life a sad refrain;' A sorrowful wall through their chimes is But hark! As I listen it comes again,
With saider tone, but a sure, clear call,
"God is good, and His love is over us all "
Oh! rare, sweet bells, with your soft airs ring. Ohl rare, sweet bein, who haster's hand, ing.
Perfectly tuned by the Master's hand,
Chime on forever, through sorrows or singing,
Echo Heaven's symphonics solemn and grand;
Let me hear through all changes that one sweet

"God is good and His love is over all." WATER BALLAD.

BY S T. COLERIDGE. "Come hither, gently rowing. Come, bear me quickly o'er. This stream to brightly flowing. To yonder woodland shore.

But vain were my endeavor
To pay thee, courteous guide;
Row on, row on, for ever
I'd have thee by my side.

"Good boatman, prithee, haste thee, I seek my fatherland!"
"Say, when I there have placed thee, Dare I demand thy hand?"
"A maiden's head can never So hard a point decide: Row on, row on, for ever I'd bave thee by my side."

The happy bridal over,
The wanderer coased to roam,
For, seated by her lover,
The boat became her home;
And still they sang together,
As steering o'er the tide,
"Row on through wind and weather,
For ever by my side."

A SUNNY EVE.

O sunny eve, O sunny eve,
Still linger with year golden light;
For I have fancies yet to weave
Ere in your wanderings you leave
Me in the darkness and the night,

Ifeel the peace that fills the air.
That stills the tempest of my heart,
That heals the sting of every care.
And draws from me a silent prayer,
"Onever from my soul depart." For life to me has much of woe, Of pain, and doubt, and loneliness Noother soul can ever know The ceaseless, painful ebb and flow, The fitfulness of happiness.

I get a better life from thee!
Its purer feelings gather there
And nobter impulses to me
Come with a gentle charity
While living in thy balmy air.

And then myfature seems to wear Upon its sky this light of thine. While I feel strong to do and bear, And life is shorn of all its care, And I would never more repine

My thoughts are borne away from hence, And fancy dreams of Paradise, With peace, and rest, and love, from whe There comes to me the influence Which every passion purifies. O sunny eve, O sunny eve, Then linger with your golden light

The Test of the Heirs;

BY THE AUTHOR OF "The Wrecker's Daughter;" "The Detec

CHAPTER XX. (CONTINUED.)

From a hotel at no great distance, conveyances were started to different parts of the country, and having ascertained which of them was going the longest day's journey, she placed herself within it, and was soon travelling along a road which led to one of the wildest and most mountainous parts of the Green Isle of the west.

mountainous parts of the Green Isle of the west.

How the day passed Aletheia never knew, for she fell, almost instantly on leaving Dublin, into a state of stupor, from which she did not awaken till it was late in the evening. She then found that the coach, which had not yet reached its destination, had halted for a brief space, at a lonely village, situated in the midst of wild rugged hills, which seemed to rise up around it so as to shut it out completely from the external world. Aletheis felt, at last, that she could go no further, and this seemed a secure refuge where none were likely to seek or find her. With the utmost difficulty she alighted, being now altogether prostrated from fatigue and mental suffering. She looked around for some place where she might lay down her head and die, for it seened to her that she must, within a very brief space, be quit of the burden of this existence which became so intolerable.

The village inn was close to her, with

slumber. She awoke, and started up with the name on her lips, that now contained all the promise of life for her. "Hubert—Hubert!"—she had not seen him that day, and she must go at once to tell him all she had been doing, for So she sprang to the ground, that she might not delay another moment the deep joy of seeing him. But her movement caused the ring which Aletheia had laid on her breast to fall to the ground. Lilias started in astonishment, and stooped to pick it up. But who could have put it there? What could it be? Eagerly she anfolded the paper in which it was wrapped, and at once recognized it as being the sole ornament which Aletheia ever wore, and one which never left her night or day. She had always felt convinced that this ring was connected with the mystery of her cousin's fate, and now as her eyes fell upon the double initials, R. S., and A.

upon the double initials, R. S., and A. R., which were inscribed on the inside, to be that of the year when their strange union had been accomplished, but it struck a sudden terror to her heart to think that this should have been given to her. What did it portend?

She was not long left in doubt. She had not immediately perceived that there were a few lines of writing in the paper in which it was enclosed, but the mo in which it was enclosed, but the moment deep veil she wore, those who travelled with her, wondered to see her fixed eyes, looking as with a stony gaze, which saw no visible thing. Some persons spoke to her, but she heard them not, and she could never herself recall at any future time, the events of that day, excepting as one dark and miserable blank.

Her movements were perfectly calm, and asit would seem, full of forethought, yet they were, in truth, mechanical as those of an automaton.

When the train arrived at its destination, she entered a carriage and bid them drive to the shore. They soon reached it. The dull, heavy wave, as the sound of the subject. It was palpably evident that her miserable cousin had in some way been deluded into the belief that she and Sydney had met as lovers.

Lilias' first exclamation was, "some enemy has done this," but where was Alethela? She flew to her apartment in an agony of fear, lest it might be too late to save her from all the fearful conse-

them drive to the shore. They soon reached it. The dull, heavy wave, as they approached the sea, smote on her soul, as the most mournful sound she had ever heard. She could hardly divest herself of the idea that she was going to be buried alive beneath them! and truly, hers was to be a living burial. She desired them to inquire if there were any ships about to sail for England immediately. They told her that a steamer, bound for Ireland, would be under way in a few minutes. It was enough.

Aletheia? She new to her apartement an agony of fear, lest it might be too late to save her from all the fearful consequences of such a delusion. Alas! the sight of her cousin's room only added to her apprehensions. It was vacant, and her apprehensions and truly in this prospect, and her apprehensions. It was vacant, and her apprehensions described to some probability in this prospect, and her apprehensions. It was vacant, and her apprehensions. It was vacant, and her apprehensions. It was the fearful consequences of such a delusion. Alas! the some probability in this prospect, and her apprehensions. It was vacant, and her apprehensions it was a specific to some probability in this prospect, and he finally acquiesced entirely in his her apprehensions. It was vacant, and her apprehensions it was a specific to some probability in this prospect, and her apprehensions. It was vacant, and her apprehensions it was a specific to some probability in this prospect, and her ap

she must therefore go further yet, and there was perhaps, an unconscious tope in her determination to do so, that the fatigues of this fearful journey would do for her what she dare not do for herself, and quench at last the miserable life that would not dle within her. It seems a paradox to talk of the strength of exhaustion, yet there is such a thing, and it was that which now upheld Aletheia Randolph. Every nerve was strained to the most painful tension, and she exerted her over-taxed powers with a sort of desperate tenacity.

From a hotel at nogreat distance, conveyances were started to different parts of the country, and having ascertained to the last few hours, was not so unsuccessful as might be expected. Her appearance and manner had been too remarkable to escape notice. One of the ungovernable passion which united Svdney and Aletheia, and the wild and the vary least, remember what train she had taken, or the direction in which she had taken, or the directio

Unhappily, it seemed so very probable that Aletheia might have indeed gone there for the purpose of crossing over to France, that Sydney adopted the idea at once, and started off instantly on

the deep, tongstal the haphappy victim, would drive her by some
means to discover whether her bitter
sacrifice had, indeed, wrought the happiness of Sydney for whose sake it had
been made. This information it did in
deed seem likely that she would seek,
from the person she had hitherto turned,
as being at once his faithful dependent,
and too completely an inferior station
and so, with taunting words, he goaded almost to madness this proud woman, whom at that moment he scarce knew whether he most loved or hated.

Lady Randolph rose from her seat, he call the person had a seem and so, with taunting words, he goaded almost to madness this proud woman, whom at that moment he scarce knew whether he most loved or hated.

Lady Randolph rose from her seat, he call the proposition of the complete in the person she had hitherto turned, as being at once his faithful dependent, it is not to madness this proud woman, whom at that moment he scarce knew whether he most loved or hated.

Lady Randolph rose from her seat, he call the proposition of the complete in the person she had hitherto turned, as being at once his faithful dependent, it is not to madness this proud woman, whom at that moment he scarce knew whether he most loved or hated.

Lady Randolph rose from her seat, he call the proposition of the complete in the comp as being at once his faithful dependent, and too completely an inferior station and intellect, to be a dargerous confi-dent. In this case Mrs. Randolph was

the dark boiling water, that writted and foaned at her feet, and which yet was buffed in spirit of the one believe face, which, in mental vision, she was not, for last cut face the gaze was buffed in spirit of the one believe face, which, in mental vision, she was not, for last cut face the gaze was buffed in spirit of the one believe face, which, in mental vision, she was not, for last cut face the gaze was buffed in spirit of the one believe face, which, in mental vision, she was not, for last cut face the gaze was buffed in spirit of the one believe face, which, in mental vision, she was not, for last cut face the gaze was buffed in spirit of the one believe face, which, in mental vision, she was not, for last cut face and a trust myself implicitly on the falling feet, haded with difficulty on ber falling feet, haded with the rest of the passengers, in that great on the firsh shore. She shrank back with a feeling of terror from the sound of voices round her, and the rushing of voices round her, and the rushing for the progress of his search in secretal like this, if, by any chance Sydney obtained a clue to her progress of ar. She must therefore go further yet, and there was perhaps, as unconscious Lope in the dark bolling feet, has been and the rushing of the progress of an and there was perhaps, as unconscious Lope in the dark bolling feet, has been the progress of an and there was perhaps, as unconscious Lope in the dark bolling feet, and the rushing of the progress of an and there was perhaps, as unconscious Lope in the dark bolling feet, had been the progress of an and there was perhaps, as unconscious Lope in the dark bolling was perhaps, as a unconscious Lope in the dark bolling feet, had trust myself implicitly to contribute the hell with violence.

We have a perhaps and a doubt the head syndre Court, he had a their dark then the believe pound that, remember she must learn from the static, the most luxurious carriage state that the bell with violence.

We have a trust and the salt trust myself implici

serted that the lady had gone by the express to Dover, and that he perfectly recalled every circumstance connected with her departure.

love was the more intense, that it was been departure feeling by which the human nature he had so labored to crush, was permitted to assert its power. Yet, while he loved her with all the

The state of the s

Machane and that if A shaded are not all of implicitly relievely the and only of implicitly relievely the and only of the shade growth in the state of the shade growth in the shade growth in the same and the shade growth in th

you from the commencement of this hateful strife, that for the love of him, whom alone upon this court of this whom alone upon this court of him,

consummation of our highest hopes than you imagine." And with these flattering hopes they parted.

CHAPTER XXII.

There was a strange contrast between the ungovernable passion which united world for what purpose she had married him. And he retired to his study resolved, at least to be as firm as herself, I visited New York and met a gentleman and to dispatch a summons to his law- whose talents and address seemed to fit

and to dispatch a summons to his lawyer forthwith.

Lilias was passing through the hall
when the carriage drove to the door, and
Lady Randolph descended the stairs to
go out.

"Are you going out to drive, dear
aunt?" she said. "Shall I go with you?"
for she knew that Lady Randolph usually disliked extremely being without a
companion.

"No child, I choose to be alone," replied her aunt, with an abruptness
which showed that her temper was
greatly ruffled.

Lilias saw how it was with her and
said no more. But she gently took the
shawl from the hands of the servant and
followed Lady Randolph to the carriage
steps, that she might perform for her
those little offices of kindness which she
loved to lavish on Hubert's mother.

the shire to the shore. They some reached its. The dall, heavy war, as a good of fear, test major to the shire of the shir

TAKE TRIE.

Probabilities of its Drying up A correspondent of the Boston Globe says: But intensely as I enjoy this lake view and confidently as I expect to have my lake, my river in heaven, I propose to show reasons for believing that Lake Erie-the path of a mighty commerce and the admiration of the traveller and the dweller on its shore—will not con-tinue always. The time will doubtless come when it will be a vast marsh—even when it will be the home of a teeming population, and covered with vineyards and orchards and thriving cities. A

an average depth of 120 feet. The uppart above Point Pelle Island has an J. A. Bell, an old die position between Pelle Island and Long Point is but 60 feet deep, while the lower part, below Long Point averages only 120 feet. The bottom of the lake is quite level, and composed of soft clay. This clay is constantly accumulating, from sediment carried down by tributary streams. The south shore is composed of ensily disintegrating blue, gray and olive sholes and gray sandstone. The western and northern coasts are made up of ern and northern coasts are made up of limestone of the Helderberg group, which quickly yields to the action of the wayes. Consequently both shores constantly are contributing to fill up the bed of the lake. The work is not rapid,

bed of the lake. The work is not rapid, but it is as certain as fate.

There are frequent land slides on this shore, which are quickly taken up and deposited in sediment beneath the blue waters. Indeed, along the shore, especially after a storm, the water can hardly be called blue. It is brown as far as the eye can reach, with the clay washed down from the hills and taken up along the shore. Let this process continue.

**Mrs. Ellen Meyer, twenty-five years of age, residing at the corner of North of the safe of age, residing at the corner of North of the safe of a saloon on Harrison avenue, East Newark, New Jersey, for the purpose of annoying the proprietor, an English woman, Mary Wildman. She attempted to the Boston Jubilee at half-price.

An English lady is willing to make affidavit to the fact of finding a frog-in the centre of a boiled potato.

Ah Sink, of Jamestown, California, is dead, and Ah Gone, who lit him, is gone, ah.

ing his conclusions, out quick and both "Why, then?" asked Sir Michael, struck by her tone.

"Did you see the carriage when she went out?"

"No, I did not. Why do you ask?"

"Because she went out with the black horses, and they were very fresh; and there was only Wilton to drive them, whom Walter thinks so careless."

Sir Michael's expression underwent an extraordinary change. He started with the most violent emotion.

"Child, do you mean to say there was any danger?" he exclaimed.

"It did not strike me so much at the time. But now I think it very strange that she delays; and I remember the text and now most worthy of reproduction:

"It did not strike me so much at the But now I think it very strange that she delays; and I remember the text and now most worthy of reproduction:

"It did not strike me so much at the But now I think it very strange that she delays; and I remember the text and now most worthy of reproduction:

"It did not strike me so much at the lesson beautifully set forth in his speech on the 2d of October, 1888, from the text and now most worthy of reproduction:

"It did not strike me so much at the lesson beautifully set forth in his speech on the 2d of October, 1888, from the that she delays; and I remember the that she delays; and I remember the text and now most worthy of reproduction:

"It did not strike me so much at the lesson beautifully set forth in his speech on the 2d of October, 1888, from the time strained inclusion, the most healthful of all forms of excretely the except that of encouragingly remember the strict of except that of encouragingly remember the strict of such the city, whose decept that of encouragingly remember the strict of except that of encouragingly remember the strict of the most healthful of all forms of excretely, except that of encouragingly remember the strict of except that of encouragingly remember the

ADVERTISING RATES

ONE INCH IN SPACE MAKES A SQUARE.

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ed for at the rate of 15 cents per line for first

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MELANGE.

A window-shutter-A store porter. Fee simple-Money given to a quack

Ladies' pet poodles are now worn to

To raise early tomatoes-borrow \$1

What ailment may we look for on an

Green Bay is in Wisconsin. How can

When is a smile behind time? When

Stocking suspenders, instead of gar-

The Ute Indians are just experiencing

Lobsters will be scarce, they say, the

The occupants of a Florida jall are two

Edward Hams of Woonsocket, is cook-

Don't say anything is "too thin;" say

Dolly Varden, if now alive, would be about 40 and maybe 2th less.

The season for unscrewing bedsteads

In passing a laundry, it is witty to re-mark, "Wring out, wild belles."

A Meriden youth soaked his mother's D. Varden to color an Easter egg.

Ancient lights-Link boys.

the table.

and buy one.

oak? A-corn.

be both colors?

ers, are now the style.

the utility of vaccination

vines being winter-killed.

attlesnakes and a gopher.

ng his bacon at Cleveland.

t lacks adequate thickness.

with a broken augur has set in.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

Ira Reed, a Mormon citizen, was struck by lightning, while standing in the door of his dwelling, Salt Lake City, and instantly killed. David Haupt and Aleck Antle, each about eight years old, while bathing in a pond at Louisville, got beyond their depth and were drowned.

A boy named Crude Curtis, while playing on some empty cars at Brazil, Indiana, fell between two cars, breaking his back and killing him instantly. Joshua Dye, of Arlington, Indiana and orchards and thriving cities. A was almost instantly killed at Richmond, lacked a shown that while Lake Michigan has an average depth of drunken fight at Bennet's livery stable, Stocking suspender. Lake Michigan has an average depth of drunken fight at Bennet's livery stable, on Friday afternoon, by a colored host-lake Ontario of 500 feet, Lake Erie has

J. A. Bell, an old and highly estimaiverage depth of but 30 feet. The mid- ble citizen, was found murdered, on die position between Pelle Island and Long Point is but 60 feet deep, while the Memphis and Louisville Rallway. Be-

on business, and has been missing slace that day. He had considerable money with him, and complained of not being well. It is feared he has met with foul play or been taken suddenly ill.

The other evening a party of boys entered a saloon on Harrison avenue, East

hatches, ten coolies at a time only being allowed to come on deck. The ship sailed in fair weather from Macao. On the second day of the voyage, as declared by Herker, an Austrian seaman, the captain selected twenty coolies and put them in irons, with much brutality, as an example to the others. On the third day, a

five cents." That is certainly the cheap est kind of a divorce, and leaves no ne-

Compromise—One party cedes half o its rights; he who grasps most gets most, and the whole is pronounced an equitable division, perfectly honorable

iron and strychuine. If given in the right quantities, strychnine will cure the worst case without a drop of iron. several boys in Milwaukee, wis., have established a line of telegraph wires connecting each other's houses, and, in all, nearly four miles long. They have twenty-five cups and ten Morse instruments. When it rains they stay at home and play chess or checkers, or carry on convergation by their wires.

ticated Norwegian, in northern Iows, put a pound of gunpowder in his coat-tail pocket, the other day, and after taking a hearty smoke put his pipe on the top of the powder. Although it didn't quite kill him, he has a sweetheart who ourns over his auful end.

by a lady, false as fair. She pleaded that the engagement was broken, and that she gave him \$12.50 and a bottle of Florida water as a compensation for the loss of her affections. The jury decided

Describing the blending of waters by